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"Inter Folia Fructus."

CLARENDON HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

No. 1.

~~A DECLARATION OF THE FILE AND WRITTEN PLAYING OF~~

~~The Cruell Cavaliers.~~

TWO EXTRACTS FROM

"The Mercurius Caledonius"

(W. JAN. 1661.)

"History is but the unrolled scroll of Prophecy."

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

NOTICE.

Members [illegible] *to communicate to the Hon. Secretary* [illegible] *Historical* [illegible] *Hon. Sec.,* [illegible] *Castle Terrace, Edinburgh.*

[illegible]

"INTER FOLIA FRUCTUS."

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JANUARY 8th, 1661.

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MERCURIVS CALEDONIVS.

COMPRISING

THE AFFAIRS NOW IN AGITATION IN SCOTLAND.

Conamur Tenues Grandia.

From *Monday* Decemb. 31 to *Tuesday Jan.* 8th 1661.

From Edinburgh, Decemb. 31.

OUR clouds are dissipate, the rays of Royalty, darts from the breasts of *Scot's*-men, not being in the power of the most skillfull Artificers of Treason, to stave off our Allegiance, which was bravely manifested in the reception of His Majesties High Commissioner the Earl of *Middleton*; (who according to the grander of his State) was welcomed seven miles from the City, by numerous Troops of Nobility, Gentry and Citizens, all in such equipage, as become both Court and Camp.

The next day, *January* the first, the Earl *Marshall*, accompanied with Four hundreth Gentlemen of his own relations march't on foot from his own Lodging to His Majesties Pallace, the present residence of the Lord Commissioner, with the Honors of the Kingdom, (*viz.*) He himself, carrying the Crown, the second Brother, Colonell *George Keith*, the Scepter: and the younger, Sir *John Keith*, the Sword: These three Noble Brothers hath been eminent both in their Services and Sufferings for the Royal Interest: And when the two elder were

prisoners in *England*, by the particular care and industry of the younger; the same sacred Honors (so much hunted after by Enemies) were miraculously preserved: for which, His Majesty hath deservedly conferred upon him the Honour of Knight-Marshall of *Scotland*.

After the Honors were solemnly laid before the Commissioner in the presence, upon the Table, under the Cloth of State, then conform to the Ancient Custom of our Nation, and the formalities of ranging the Nobility by the King at Arms, being performed; they proceeded to the Riding of the Parliament, in manner as followeth:

The Commissioners for the severall Burghs, in comely and rich Apparrell, after them the Barrons, sumptuously, but civilly cloathed, with their Lacqueis in Livery, every one two: Next, the Lords in their Robes, each with three Lacquies, with their respective Badges of Honour on back and breast, as all Noblemen at such times and Solemnities used to have; then the Viscounts with their Lacquies: then the Earls, each having four Lacquies in rich Attire: Then six Trumpets uncovered: Twelve Heraulds with their Coats of Arms: Two Serjeants with Maces: Then Sir *Alexander Durham*, Lord Lyon, King at Arms in his Coat, which was most glorious: Then the Earl of *Mar* carrying the Sword of Honour, with a Mace on each hand: Then the Earl of *Sutherland* . . . . the Royall Crown in like manner.

The Lord *Ramsay*, Son to the Earl of *Dalhousie* carried His Majesties Commission in a Crimson Velvet Bagg, a little advanc't on the Lord Commissioner his left hand, who rode in State, all others being bare, save Duke *Hammilton* and the Marquesse of *Montrose*, who immediately followed him with their Hats on.

The streets all along was Guarded by Eighteen Companies of Citizens well armed and in gorgeous Apparrell.

At their arrivall at the Parliament Yard, they were received by the Lord High Constable of *Scotland;* The Earl of *Arroll* with a hundreth Gentlemen of his Name, Armed with Swords, Pistols, and guilded Pole-axes.

The Lord Commissioner being by him conducted to the door of

the House, he was received by the Earl *Marshall* and his Guard, consisting in like manner of Gentlemen of his Name and Relations, Commanded under himself, by *Alexander Keith* of *Ludwharne.*

The Parliament being set, the Officers of State, and all the other Members in their peculiar stations: Sermon being ended, His Majesties Commission read, the Lord Commissioner shortly, though fully delivered His Majesties carefull Inclinations towards this His Ancient Kingdom, and how graciously he was ready to restore the fundamentall Laws which hadbeen so shrewdly shaken by the iniquity of the Times: but the present occasion will not admit of all that was spoken by His Grace, which I refer to another conveniency.

It was then moved that the Lord Chancellor, according to the right of the Kingdom should proceed: Next that, the oath of Allegiance should be taken by all the Members, both which votes passed without contradiction, the one to the extirpation of all unjust Oaths, the other to lop off the former sort of Precedentship, or Chire-man. never known but in the dayes of darknesse. This was the issue of that dayes proceeding.

Only the Members of Parliament in the same order, conducting the Lord Commissioner to his Majesties Pallace of *Holy-rood-house*, where his Grace, in the Presence Chamber Supped in State, and the Nobility at two long Tables on each side of the room.

The Earl of *Atholl* officiate as Cup-bearer, the Earl of *Aboyne* (son to the late martyr'd Marquesse of *Huntley*) presented the Water, the Earl of *Dundee* holding the Towell, Master *Murray*, Brother to the Earl of *Atholl*, as Carver: The Dishes being served up by Gentlemen, and which was most remarkable, considering the past dissentions during the late Troubles; there was such an unexpressible harmony in that Solemnity; as their cheerfulnesse discovered them so many loving Children, who had found a lost Father.

Friday following, being the fourth, the Parliament sate again, where having first setled some small debates touching Commissions: They resolved an honourable reparation for that horrid and monstrous barbarity fixed on Royall Authority, in the person of the Great *James* Marquesse of *Montrose*, His Majesties Captain General, and Lord

High Commissioner (*viz.*) that his Body, together, with that of the Baron of *Dalgetyes*, murdered on the same Account, and buried in the same place; Head, and other his divided and scattered members, may be gathered together and interr'd with all Honour imaginable.

Edinburgh, Monday 7, 1661.

This day, in obedience to the Order of Parliament, this City was allarmed with Drums, and nine Trumpets, to go in their best Equipage and Arms for transporting the Dis-membered Bodies of his Excellency the Lord Marquesse of *Montrose*, and that renowned Gentleman Sir *William Hay* of *Dalgety*, murthered both for their prowess and transcending Loyalty to King and Country, whose Bodies to their Glory and their enemies shame, had been ignominiously thrust in the earth, under the publike Gibbet half a mile from Town. That of the Lord Marquesse was indeed intended for ignominy to his high name, but that of the other ambitiously covet by himself as the greatest honour he could have, when being incapable to serve his Majesty longer, to engrave nigh his great Patron, which doubtlesse proceeded from a faith typical of a more glorious one. The Ceremony was thus performed: The Lord Marquesse of *Montrose*, with his friends of the name of *Graham*, the whole Nobility, and Gentry, with Provest, Baillies and Councel, together with four Companies of the Trained Bands of the City, went to the Place, where having chanced directly (however possibly persons might have been present able to demonstrate) On the same Trunk, as evidently appeared by the Coffin, which had been formerly broke a purpose by some of his friends in that place nigh his Chest, whence they stole his heart, embalmed it in the costliest manner, and so reserves it: as also by the Trunk it self found without the skull, and limbs distracted in the four chief Towns of the Nation; but these through the industry and respect of friends carried to the Martyre, are soon to welcome the rest. That other of Sir *William Hay* of *Dalgety*, was as surely pluckt forth, lying next to that of his Excellency. The noble Lord Marquesse and his friends took care that these ruins were decently wrapt in the finest linnen; so did likewise the friends of the other, and so incoffined suitable to their respectful dignities.

The Trunck of his Excellency thus Coffined, was covered with a large and rich black Velvet Cloath, taken up and from thence carried by the Noble Earls of *Marre*, *Athol*, *Linlithgow*, *Seaford*, *Hartfield*, and others of these Honourable Families: The Lord Marquesse himself, his brother Lord *Robert*, and Sir *John Calquhoun* Nephew to the deceased Lord Marquesse, supporting the head of the Coffin, and all under a very large Pale (or Canopy) supported by the noble Viscount of *Stormond*, the Lords *Stranaver*, *Fleeming*, *Drumlanerick*, *Ramsay*, *Matherty* and *Rollock*. Being accompanied with a Body of Horse of Nobility and Gentry, to the number of 200, rallied in decent Order by the Viscount of *Kenmure*, they came to the place where the Head stood, under which they set the Coffin of the Trunk on a Scaffold made for that purpose, till the Lord *Naper* the Barons of *Morphy Inchbrakie*, *Urchell* and *Gorthy*, and severall other noble Gentlemen placed on a scaffold next to the Head (and that on the top of the Towns Tolbooth six Story high) with sound of Trumpet, discharge of many Canon from the Castle, and the honest peoples loud and joyful acclamation, all was joyned and crowned with the Crown of a Marquesse, conveyed with all Honour befitting such an action to the Abbay Church of *Holy-rood-house*, a place of Buriall frequent to our Kings, there to continue in State, untill the Noble Lord his Son be ready for the more magnificent Solemnization of his Funerals.

All our Solemnities, both that of the High Commissioners reception, that of Riding the Parliament, and this great Honour done to the memory of the Grand Exemplar of Loyalty his Excellency the Marquesse of *Montrose* was accompanied with infinite Acclamations of the People: Great Volleys of shot by the City Companies, and thundering of Canon from the Castle: It's many years since those sparks of Loyalty has been smothered by the ashes of Tyranny: It's true, though a considerable part of our Nation were the first that transgressed upon their duty, yet they never reached the length of a boundlesse disobedience, for they no sooner discovered the depth of the Treason wherein their rebellious confederates in *England* would have ensnared them, but they presently faced about to their Allegiance, and it is well known to the world, that since the year 1648, there was never a people enterprised such honourable and probable wayes to redeem former Escapes than we did; and though it was the pleasure of Providence to disappoint our designes, yet we never

grudged neither at our Imprisonments, the losse of the dearest of our blood, nor devastation of our Fortunes; And which is our grand comfort, we have attained so much knowledge as never again to be juggled out of our reason, under the notion of specious pretences: for the drowsiest Clown of our most Northern Islands can with content smile at the cheats of Liberty, and the Good old Cause. And therefore the Blasphemers, *Rumpers*, and other Antimonarchicall Vermin in *England* must cast about some where else then for companions in *Scotland*.

Edinburgh, Printed by a Society of *Stationers* in the year 1661.

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